

Early one morning in May I set out.
away forever.

And nobody I knew was about.

For I'm bound away forever:
away somewhere, away forever;

So far you will, you bonny young girl.
For I'm bound away forever.

There was no wind to trouble the weathercocks.

away...

I had burnt my letters & dashed my rocks.

for...

She was lovely & young & her father unkind.

away...

She could wait but I was hasty inclined.

for...

She was all I minded then of what I left there.

away...

No one else was so kind as none was so fair.

for...

Even she did not know I was going away.

away...

I thought myself I should come back some day.

for...

I heard the brook through the lawn gardens run.

away...

O sweet was the mud turned to dust by the sun.

for...

a gate banged in a fence & banged in my head.
away....

'a fine morning sir': a shepherd said
for...

I could not return from my liberty.
away...

To my youth, my love & my misery.
for....

The past is the only dead thing that smells sweet.
away forever.

The only sweet thing that is not also fleet.

For I'm bound away for ever:

away somewhere, away for ever.

So free you will, you bony young sir:

for I'm bound away for ever.